

WINTER 1998

RESIDENT EVIL™ #4

- 3 ACTION-PACKED STORIES!
- READER ART AND LETTERS!

\$4.95 U.S. / \$7.50 CANADA

ISBN 1-58240-045-8

DIRECT SALES 00-11



0785353054



RESIDENT EVIL

The Official Comic Book Magazine #4 - Winter 1996

In this issue:

- "Night Stalkers" - In the sleepy, southwestern town of Saguaro Wells, terror seems as remote as the ocean. When zombie bats begin to terrorize the populace, Leon Kennedy is called in. But is he truly prepared for the horror in the desert?

Story by Kris Oprisko

Art by Rafael Kayshan

- "Special Delivery" - Umbrella delivers mind-numbing horror to its enemies with stunning efficiency. One by one, the evil corporation's monstrous creations are dropped into some very unsuspecting laps from the unfriendly skies above!

Story by Marc Mozman

Art by Ryan Odagawa

- "Zombies Abroad" - The S.T.A.R.S. team tries a crash landing in Europe. But what horror will be waiting for them when — and if — they land? The continuation of last issue's "Dead Air" story!

Story by Ted Adams

Art by Norman Felchie

- The Resident Evil Files - Character profiles of Jill Valentine and our friend, the zombie.
- Epitaphs - Reader art and letters!

Credits:

Based on characters and situations from the Capcom video games Resident Evil and Resident Evil 2.

For Capcom Entertainment:
New Business Development
Specialist - Dan Friedman

For Capcom Co., Ltd.:
General Manager, Character & Rights Department - Kenichi Tanaka

For Entertainment Licensing
Associates:
President - Dan Kletsky
Director of Licensing &
Business Affairs -
Marc Mozman

For Image Comics:
Executive Director -
Larry Harder

For Wildstorm Productions:
Editorial Director - Jim Lee
Vice President/General
Manager - John Nee
Manager, Wildstorm Special
Projects - Kris Oprisko

Cover illustration by
Carlos D'Anda & Mark Irwin

RESIDENT EVIL #4, December 1996. First Printing. Image Comics, Inc. Office of Publication: 1440 N. Harbor Blvd., Suite 306, Fullerton, California, 92633. 38¢/95 U.S./\$1.25 CANADA. CAPCOM is a registered trademark of CAPCOM CO. LTD. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. America is © 1996 Wildstorm Productions, an imprint of DC Comics. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Any similarity to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.

IN THE SMALL TOWN OF
BARNARD HOLLOW, THE
PACE OF LIFE IS SLOW.



**NEIGHBORS KNOW EACH
OTHER'S BUSINESS, AND
BAD NEWS TRAVELS FAST.**



JAND TIMMY JOHNSON'S BEEN
MISSIN' SINCE
TUESDAY.



IF I EVER
GET MY HANDS
ON THE CREEPS,
THEY'RE...

WHAT
IN THE
HELL???



JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A RESIDENT EVIL STORY
NIGHT STALKERS

KRIS OPRISKO
STORY

RAFAEL KAYANAN
PENCILS

MARK PENNINGTON, ROB ROBBINS
MARK IRWIN,
& JASON MINOR
INKS

LETTERS
WILDSTORM FX
COLORS





SAGUERO WELLS
SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

CALM
DOWN,
BOYS.

NO!
WE WANT
ACTION.

I SAY WE FORM
A POSSE AND SCOUR
THE HILLS. SAGUERO
WELLS DON'T LOSE
EIGHT GOOD PEOPLE
ALREADY.

HOL' UP, BOY!
I'LL DO THIS
THE PROPER WAY. I'LL
HAVE NO FRONTIER
JUSTICE PRACTICED IN
MY JURISDICTION.

I KNOW
EVERYONE'S UPSET
AND RIGHTLY SO. I
JUST NEED MORE TIME
TO GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF THIS. GO
ON BACK HOME
NOW.

ALL THE
DISAPPEARANCES
HAVE TAKEN PLACE
AT NIGHT. SO STAY IN
YOUR HOMES COME
NIGHTFALL.



THAT VERY EVENING, A STRAY CALF KEEPS YOUNG WAYNE GARRY OUT IN THE DESERT LONGER THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED.





WHERE IS
WAYNE? HE
SHOULD'VE BEEN
BACK AN HOUR
AGO.

WAYNE!

WE SAVED
YOUR SON, SHERIFF,
BUT JUST BARELY.
SOME SORT OF GIANT
BAT-MONSTERS WERE
ATTACKING HIM.

IS HE...?
HE SHOULD
BE FINE. LOOKS
LIKE HE'LL JUST
NEED A COUPLE
STITCHES TO
CLOSE THAT
WOUND.

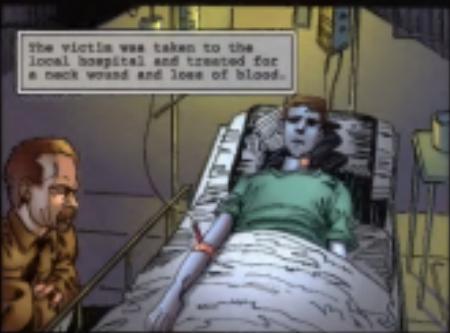
OH THANK
GOD. GET HIM
TO THE
HOSPITAL--
NOW!

Detective's Log. Leon S. Kennedy.
Currently en route to Raggio
Wells, Nevada, population 472.



Strange disappearances have been taking place around town over the last two weeks, culminating in an attack on the Sheriff's son a few days ago. The assailants have been described as bat-like creatures of human proportions.

The victim was taken to the local hospital and treated for a neck wound and loss of blood.



The next night, the victim's vital signs became very peculiar, and his skin began to rot.



By morning, he'd become a full-fledged zombie. Heroic efforts were needed to subdue the victim.

When I saw those reports come over the wire, I knew right away Umbrella had to be involved. I crossed the border and hit the road.

After what happened in Raccoon City, I vowed to do whatever it takes to stop Umbrella, wherever they appear.

U
MBRELLA
LABORATORY

BUT DR.
CALLOS—



WE NEED ONLY ONE MORE SUBJECT TO BEGIN THE NEXT STAGE OF TRANSFORMATION. THE COMMON RATS ARE NOT AGGRESSIVE ENOUGH, BUT IF WE CAN SUCCESSFULLY FUSE THE HUMANS WITH VAMPIRE RATS, THERE IS NOTHING THAT CAN STOP US!

I WANT A FULL INCLUSION TEAM OUT AT DUSK. IF THEY FAIL THIS TIME, THEY'LL HAVE YOU FOR LUNCH!



NIGHTFALL,
SAGUARO
DESERT.

EVERYONE IN
TOWN'S BEEN STAYING
IN THEIR HOMES WHILE
IT'S DARK, SO I'M
BETTING I DON'T HAVE
TO WAIT LONG FOR
THEM TO SHOW UP.

THEY NEVER
TOLD ME IN THE
ACADEMY THAT IT'D
END UP AS LIVE
BAIT!

IT'S
SHOWTIME,
BABY!!





LIGHT! THESE THINGS DON'T
GET EASY!



AN UNCONSCIOUS LEON IS CARRIED ON LEATHERN WINGS TOWARD HIS DARK FATE.

WHERE... WHERE AM I?

THIS MUST BE THEIR BASE. I'LL ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT AT THIS, SO I BETTER MAKE IT COUNT.

SNIK



KILL IT. IT'S
GONE ANNOY
ME.



FAILURE
AGAIN! I WARNED
YOU ABOUT THIS,
VILELEY.



SKREEEE

SKREEEE

MR.
THEMIS
TURNING
ON US!

SUBDUE



THAT'S WHAT
MY BRAINCHILD IS
ALL ABOUT.
VILELEY. TOTAL
CONTROL.



NOW, AS I PROMISED, YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR FAILURE.

NOOO! AAAAAGGGGGGGGGGG

SKREEEE

SKREEEE

SKREEEE

SO THE MACHINE'S CONTROLLING THEM. BASED ON THAT ARRAY, IT LOOKS LIKE A SONAR DEVICE.

NOW GET TO WORK. THE REST OF YOU OR YOU'LL SHARE VEDLEY'S FATE.

I WILL DELAY THE TRANSALUTATION NO LONGER. ONCE WE'VE SUCCESSFULLY TRANSMUTATED THE VAMPIRE BATS WITH THE HUMANS, THEY WILL BE THE PERFECT WAY TO SPREAD THE G-VIRUS AMONG THE GREATEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME.

BONNIE, YOU REPLACE VEDLEY, SEND THE BATS OUT TO ELKO. IT'S A BIGGER TOWN, BUT THE TIME FOR CAUTION HAS PASSED. I WANT MORE SUBJECTS TOMORROW, FOR WE BEGIN TOMORROW.



HOURS LATER, AS LEON SITS PLANNING, THE BATS RETURN WITH THEIR HARVEST OF VICTIMS.



DAMN! A SQUADRON OF BATS SPREADING THE G-VIRUS WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO STOP. I'VE GOT TO END THIS NOW.



THIS SHOULD BE ALL I NEED.



EVERYTHING RIDES ON THIS TINY POCKET GENERATOR.

AS NIGHT FALLS AGAIN OVER THE SAGUARO DESERT, THE SUN'S STREAM FORTHS.

MINUTES LATER, LEON PUTS HIS PLAN INTO ACTION.

BUT THIS TIME, THEY HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED TO GIVE DR. GALLOR AND HIS TEAM SOME PEACE WHILE THEY COMMENCE THE SENSITIVE TRANSMUTATION PROCESS.

OK, LEADER ONE. I'M GOING IN. GIVE ME HALF AN HOUR, THEN RELEASE THE BIRDS.

LET'S ROCK!!







SKREEEE



ADA-BOOM



TROOP TROOP TROOP TROOP



RIGHT
ON TIME,
GUYS!



AND THERE
GOES THE AIR
STRIKE. THAT
MOUNTAIN WILL BE
NOTHING BUT
RUIN INSIDE OF
FIVE MINUTES.



CHALK
ANOTHER ONE
UP FOR THE
GOOD GUYS!

WAY
TO GO,
LEON.

COME IN, KENNEDY.
PRACTICALLY IMMEDIATELY TO
SECTOR 3B-A. WE'VE GOT
REPORTS OF MASSIVE G-
VIRUS MUTATIONS ALL
OVER THE AREA.

SO AFTER ONLY THE BRIGHTEST
RESPECT, UMBRELLA'S MOST
DESTITUTE FOE HEADS FOR
 HIS NEXT RENDEZVOUS WITH
 DESTINY. REST WILL COME
 ONLY WITH ULTIMATE VICTORY.

JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A RESIDENT EVIL STORY

SPECIAL DELIVERY

MARC MOSTMAN
STORY

RYAN ODAWARA
PENCILS

JOHN TIGHE
INKS

ROB ROBBINS
LETTERS

WILDSTORM FX COLORS

SO, WHAT? WE
FLY IN LOW, DROP
ON-NIGHT, AND DUMP
THESE CRATES ON THE
BACKWARD PORCHES
OF CANNIBALIA'S
ENEMY?

LISTEN, WE GOT
PAID TO DELIVER
THEM PAYLOADS, NOT
TO ASK QUESTIONS.
WE'RE JUST MAKING
SURE THERE'S NO
LOOSE ENDS.

HELL, WE'RE
THE DELIVERY
BOYS OF
CERTAIN SOULS!
HAH HAH!

X MARKS
THE SPOT!

PICKUP: Mr. X
DELIVER TO: R.P.D.
COORDINATES:
10:30.5

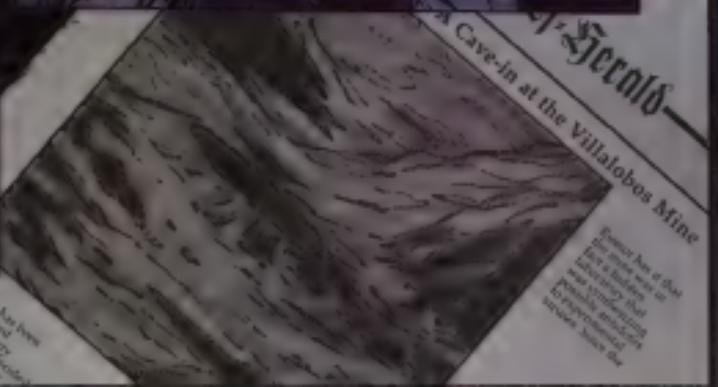
CARGO IS
HOT!







The Board of Directors of Frison Chemicals, a growing unit of Lubenilla Corp., fell victim to an apparent "labor dispute" that turned ugly.



SAYS HERE: "DE-ACTIVATE GATES B
C3M AND RETURN TO
HQ VIA RIVER-FRONT
ENTRANCE."

OH, WELL,
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE OFF
EARLY
TONIGHT.

GODD, I
HEAR RUM
JACKSON'S
ON CONAN
TONIGHT!

TIME TO COOL
DOWN OUR CARGO.
REACTIVATING
C3M... NOW!





BAM
BAM

SOMAFA...



SPLURCH



Nooo...
Looose...
ENDS...

The Resident Evil Files

Zombie

Zombies are the most common monsters, and the easiest to kill. You can use almost any weapon to dispatch of them. They usually are found in parks. Once a human is exposed to the T-virus, he will slowly decompose and become ravenous for human flesh. Because of the body's decay, zombies move quite slowly.

However, if you become trapped, they can eat you easily.



Jill Valentine

Age: 23

Blood Type: B

Height: 5'5"

Weight: 111 lbs.

Jill is an extremely capable soldier who has saved the lives of her teammates on numerous occasions. She is proficient with various mechanical devices, has a natural affinity for electronic equipment, and has a rudimentary knowledge of alien dry. These technical skills are balanced out by musical talent. Jill's strong moral convictions take precedence over ambition, as she fights for what she believes in.



CHRIS, I
KILLED THE
PILOT.

WHO'S
FLYING THE
PLANE?

CONTINUED FROM PRED
AND RESIDENT EVIL #1

JULIE AND WILDESTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A RESIDENT EVIL STORY
ZOMBIES ABROAD

TED ADAMS
STORY

NORMAN FELCHIE
ART

WILDSTORM FX
COLORS

ROB ROBBINS
LETTERS



BARRY, YOU AND
JILL KILL THE REST
OF THE ZOMBIES. I'LL
SEE WHAT I CAN DO
ABOUT LANDING
THIS THING.

YOU GOT
IT, BOSS. I
DON'T THINK
THERE'S TOO
MANY LEFT.

HMM...
I WONDER
WHAT THAT
ONE DOESN'T

OF COURSE,
MY S.T.A.R.S.
TRAINING NEVER
REQUIRED ME TO
FLY ANYTHING
THIS BIG.







OWNER OF LONDON,
ENGLAND.

WATCH IT.
JILL LOOKS
LIKE UMBRELLA'S
ALREADY BEEN
HERE.

THIS GIVES
A WHOLE NEW
MEANING TO THE
"CHANGING OF
THE GUARD."

STAB

WESTMINSTER ABBEY,
LONDON, ENGLAND.



MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM, "THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS, JACK THE RIPPER EXHIBITION," LONDON, ENGLAND.

SLICE

SEEZ! THIS PLACE IS SPOKY ENOUGH WITHOUT TOMBIES!

KRACK!

MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX MUSEUM, "GRAND HALL," LONDON, ENGLAND.

DAMN IT, CHRIST!
EVERWHERE WE GO,
UMBRELLA IS ONE STEP
AHEAD OF US.

EIFFEL TOWER,
PARIS, FRANCE



MUSEE LOUVRE
PARIS, FRANCE.

WATCH
THE VENUS!



POW!

I DON'T THINK
WE'RE GONNA BE
INVITED BACK.

D^o GOOYER WINDMILL,
AMSTERDAM, THE NETHERLANDS.

I GUESS WE
CAN RULE OUT
ENGLAND, FRANCE,
AND THE
NETHERLANDS.

BLAM!

PLenty OF
DEAD ZOMBIES,
BUT NO
HEADQUARTERS.

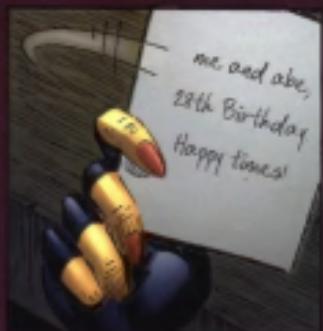
OKTOBERFEST CELEBRATION,
MUNICH, GERMANY.

YEAH, I'LL
BE GLAD TO
GET OFF THIS
TOUR.

WELL AT
LEAST WE'RE
RUNNING OUT OF
COUNTRIES.

QUECK CASTLE,
FUSSEN, GERMANY.

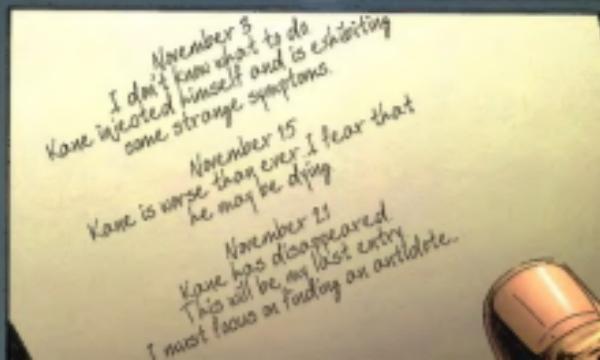




M MEANWHILE...



MEANWHILE...





TO BE CONTINUED...